



ALL NEW



The FLINTSTONES STARRING

DINO

a Hanna-Barbera
Production

NO. 4
JUN.
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74/CDC

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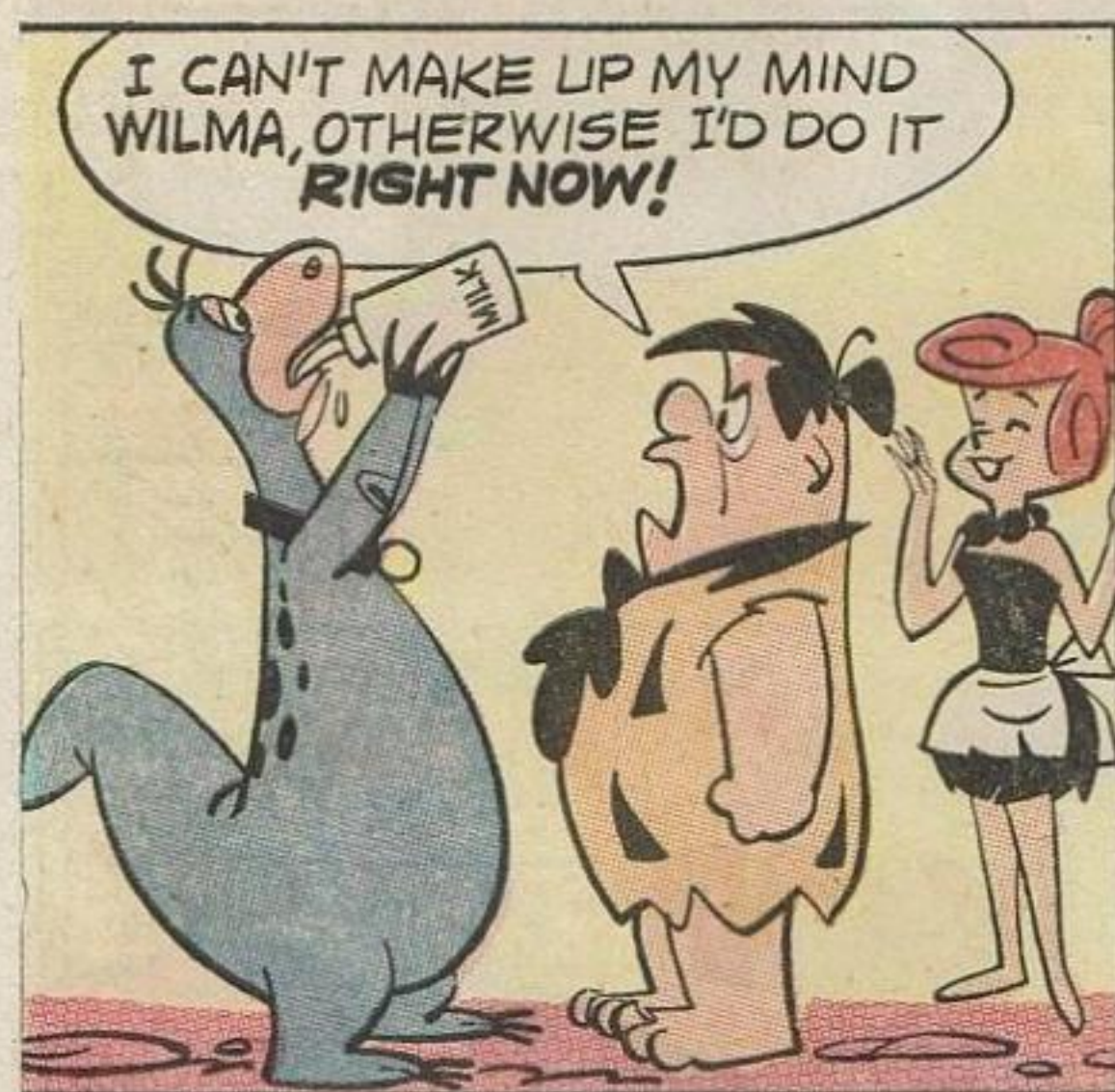
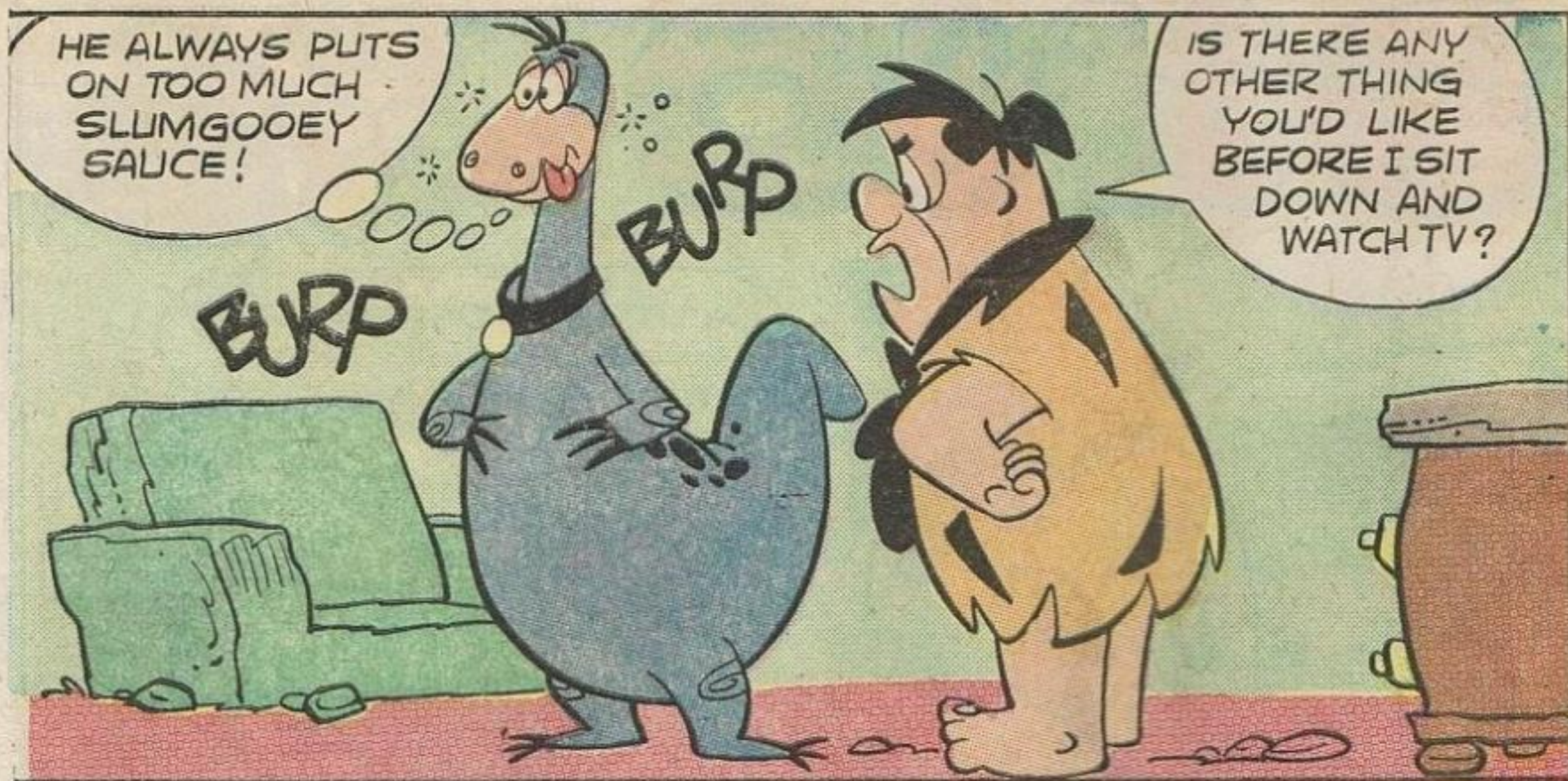
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DINO IN "DINO COME HOME"



DINO Vol. 2, No. 4, June, 1974

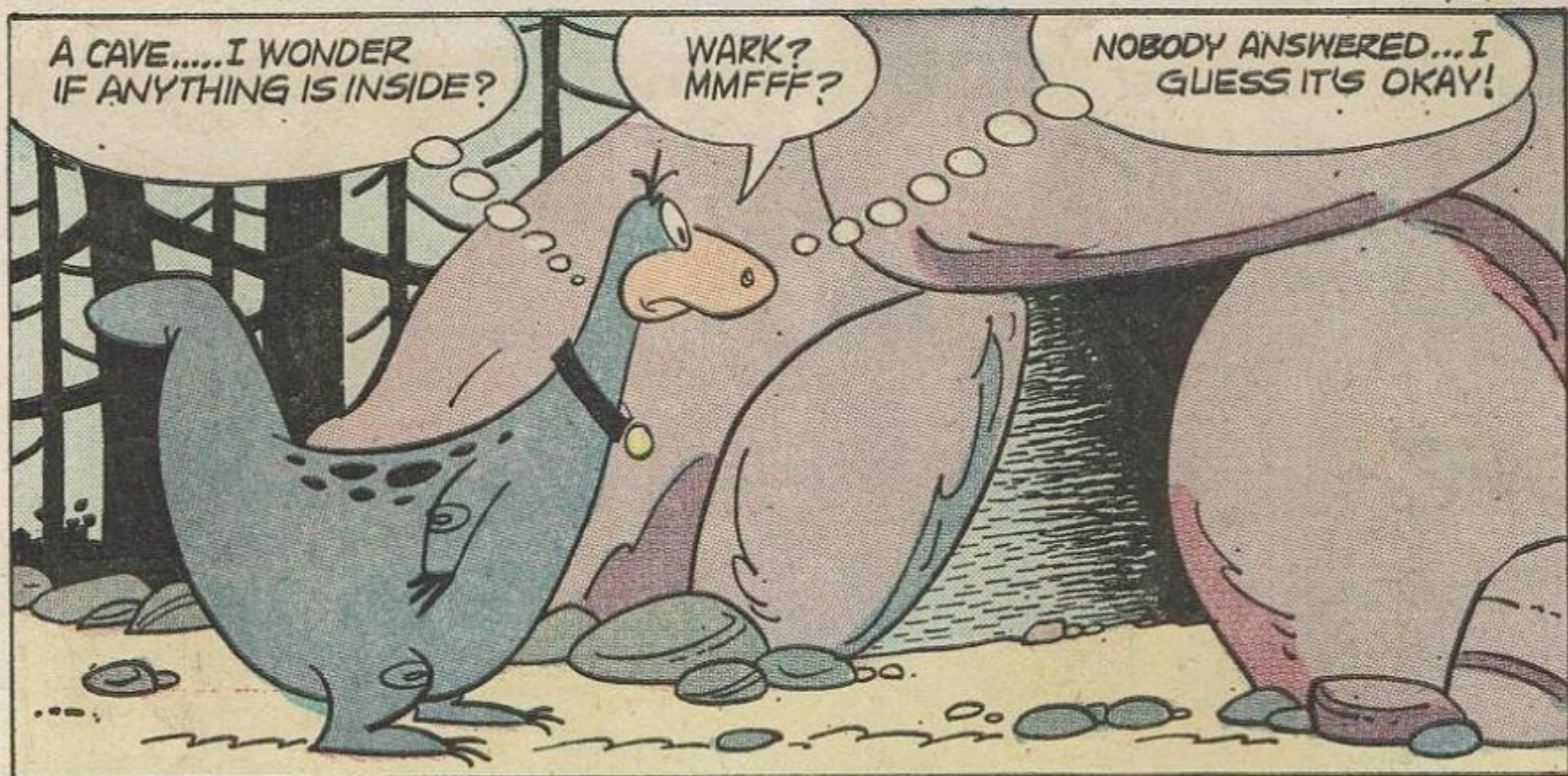
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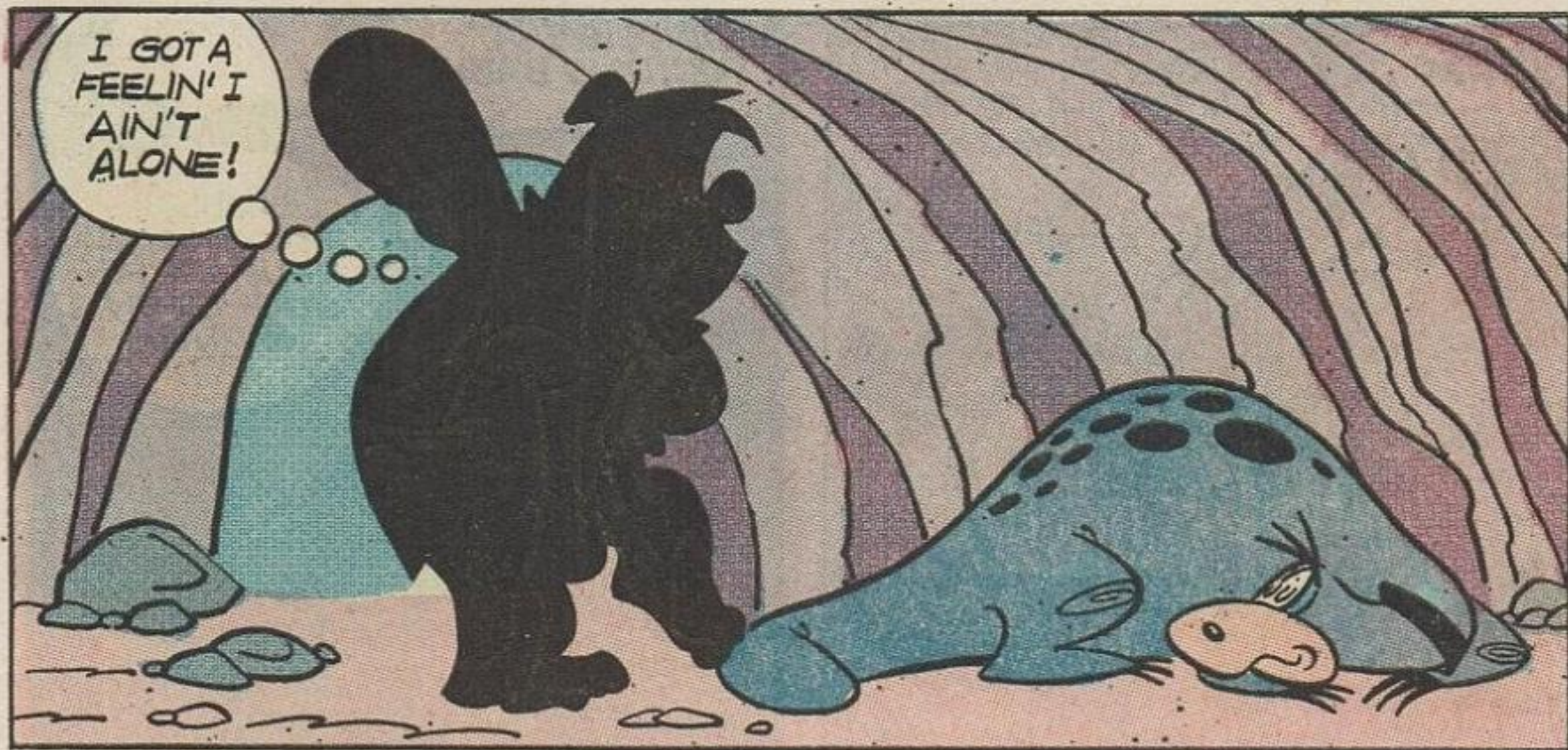






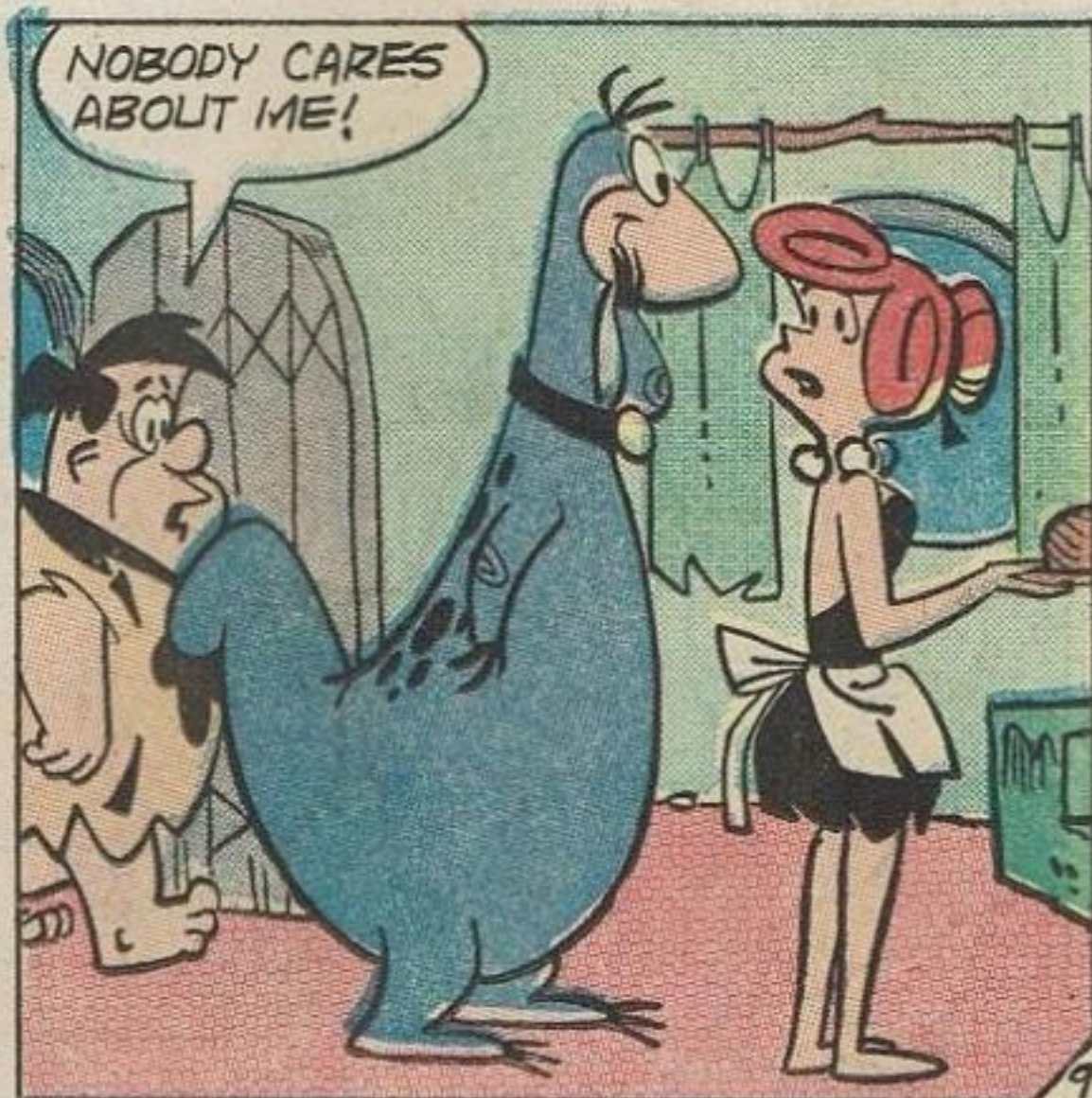
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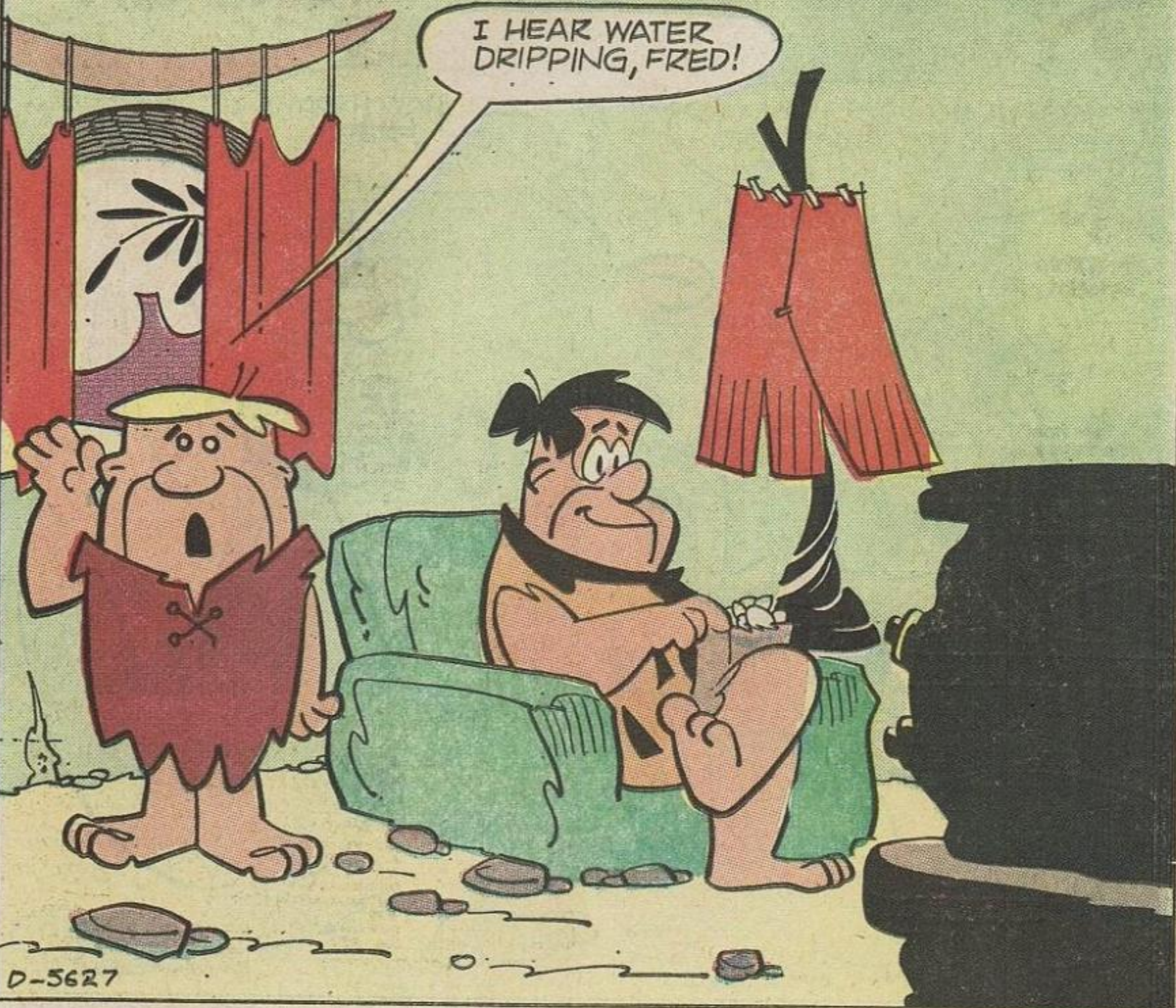






DINO in "CHOW TIME"

I HEAR WATER
DRIPPING, FRED!



YOUR FAUCET
MUST HAVE
SPRUNG
A LEAK!

NO, IT'S
NOT THAT!



WILMA'S COOKING
DINO'S FAVORITE
MEAL!



DINO

IN "THE LAST LAUGH"

HERE YA GO, DINO.....A BEAUTIFUL BRONTO BONE!

LOOK HOW HAPPY HE IS, FRED!

GLOMP

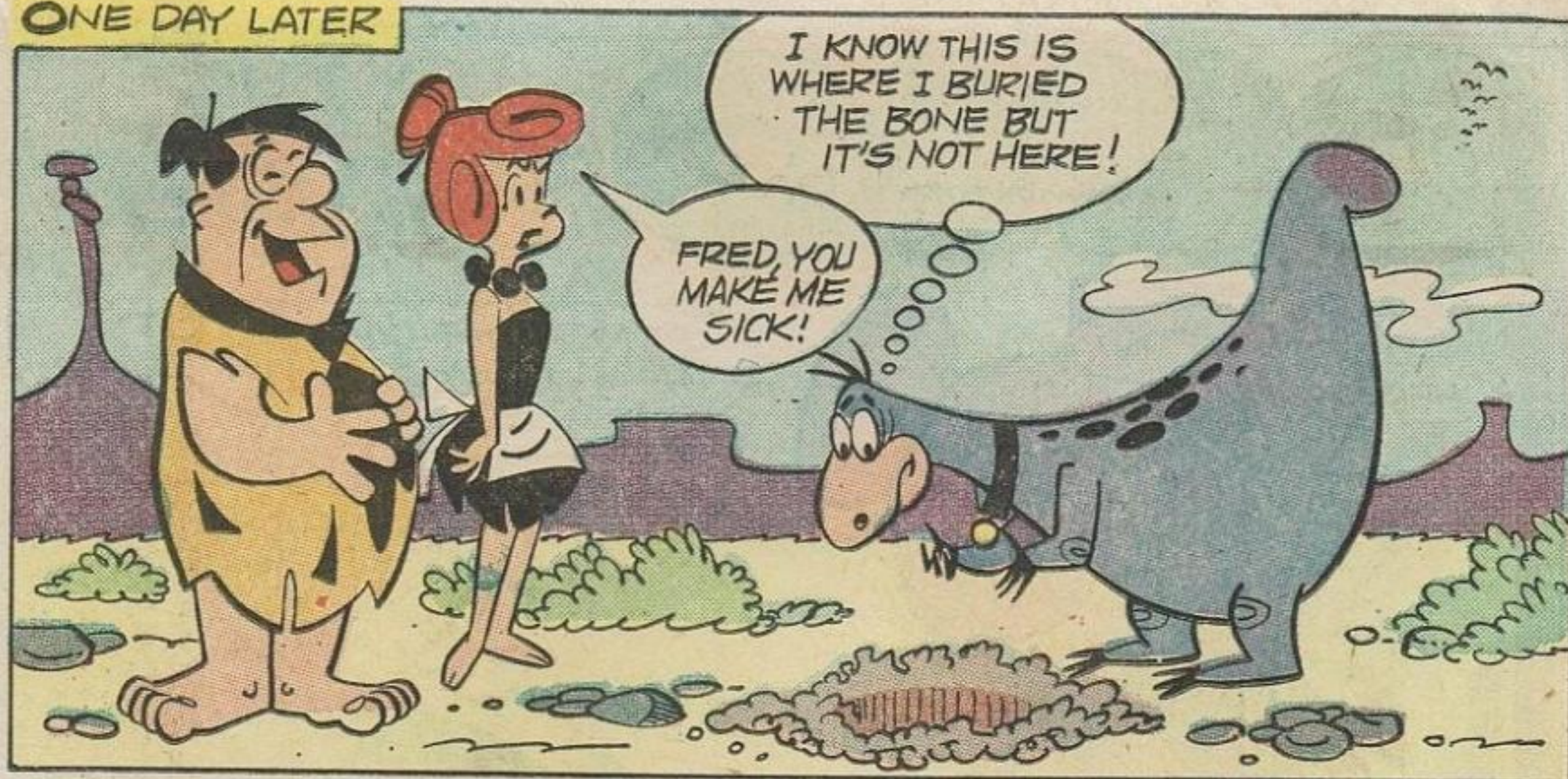
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HEE-HEE-HEE-
HEE-HEE-HEE-
HEE-HEE-HEE!

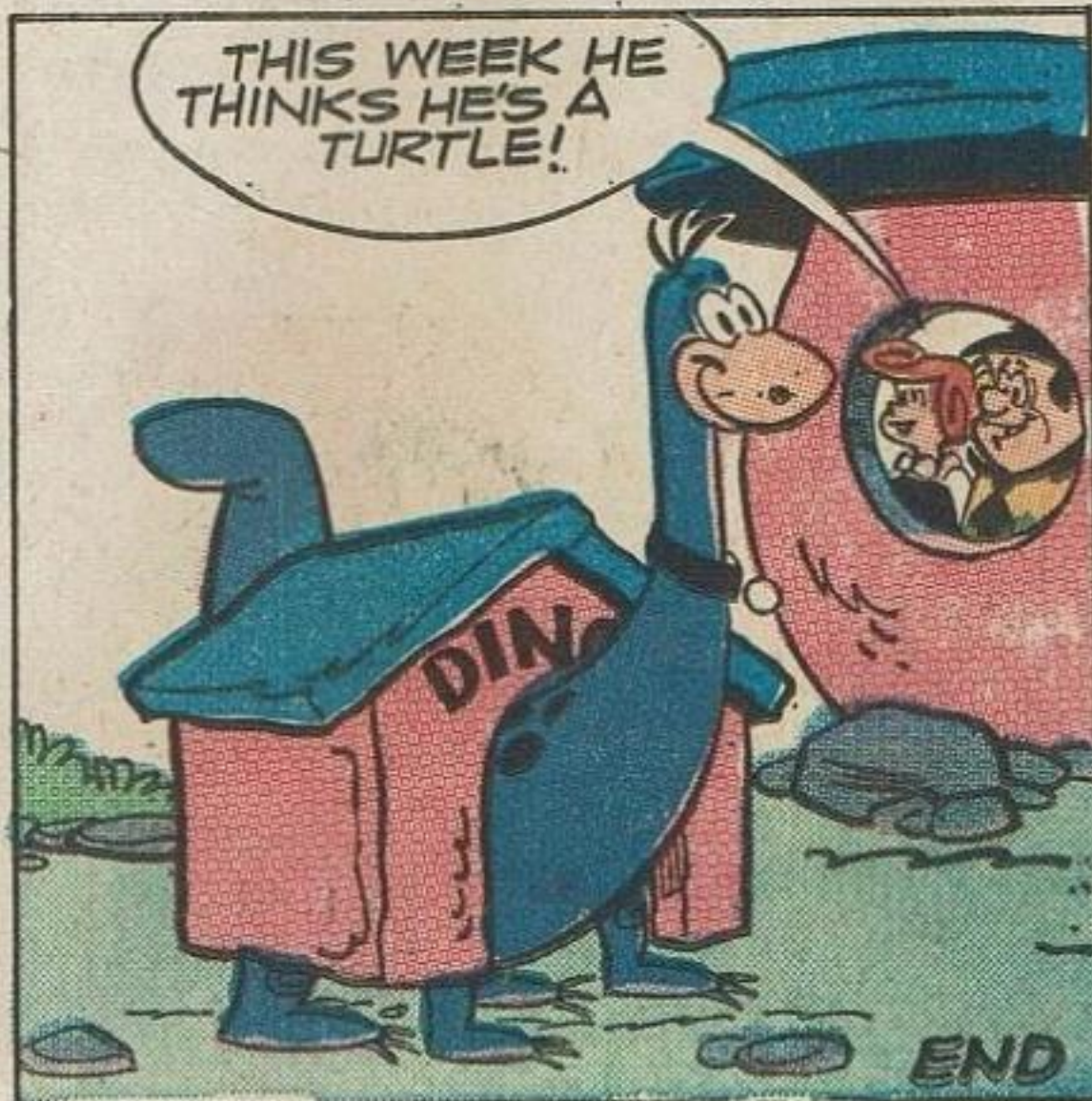
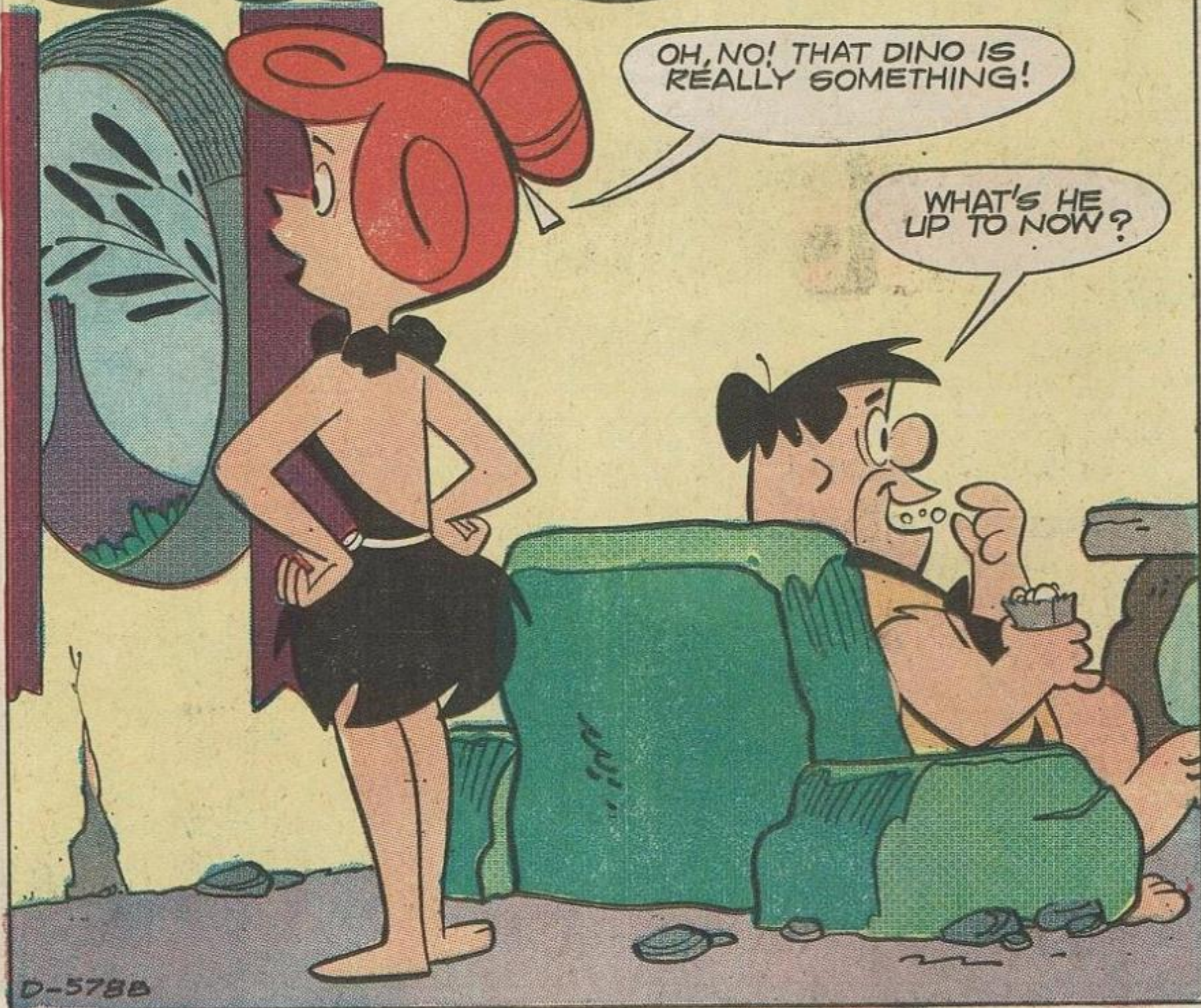
FRED FLINTSTONE!
YOU ONLY LAUGH
LIKE THAT WHEN
YOU'RE PLAYING A
NASTY TRICK ON
SOMEONE!

IT'S A **DISAPPEARING BONE!**
WHEN DINO GOES TO DIG IT UP
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND IT!

ONE DAY LATER



DINO IN "THE IMPOSTER"



DINO

I'LL
ZOOON
YOU"

THERE'S A SPLENDID
SPECIMEN OF A
YOUNG DINOSAUR!

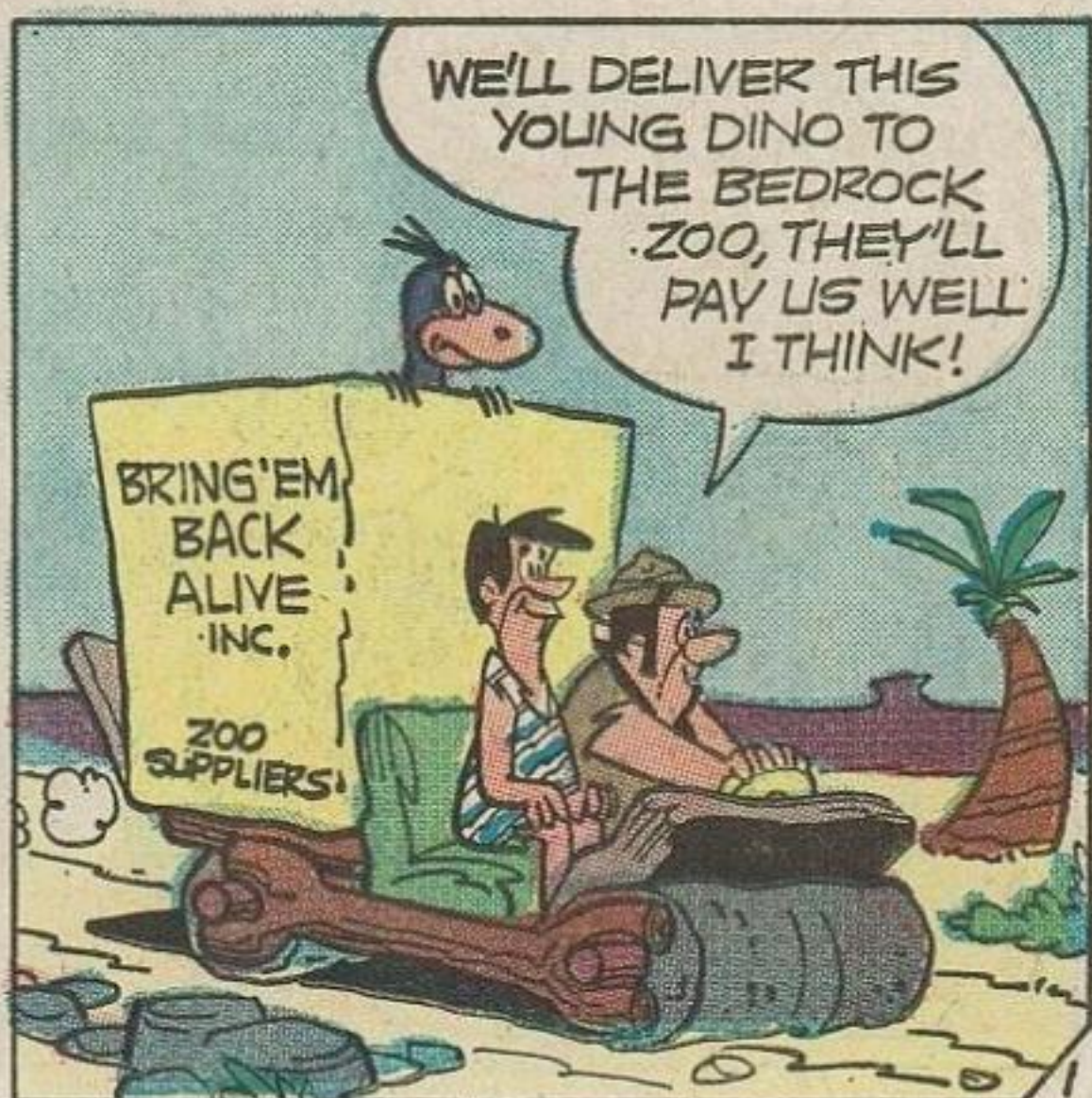
GRAB HIM,
CLYDE!

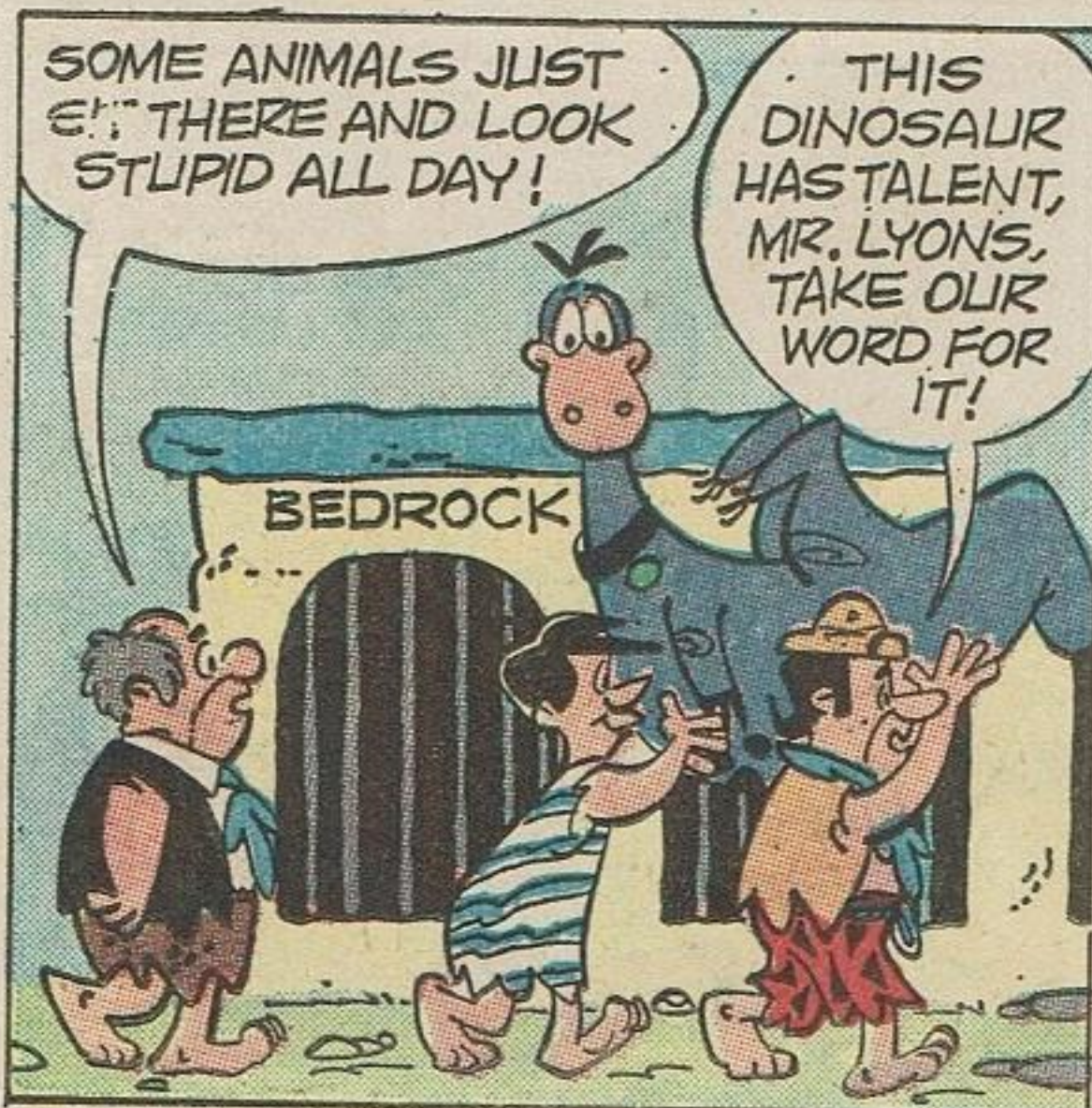
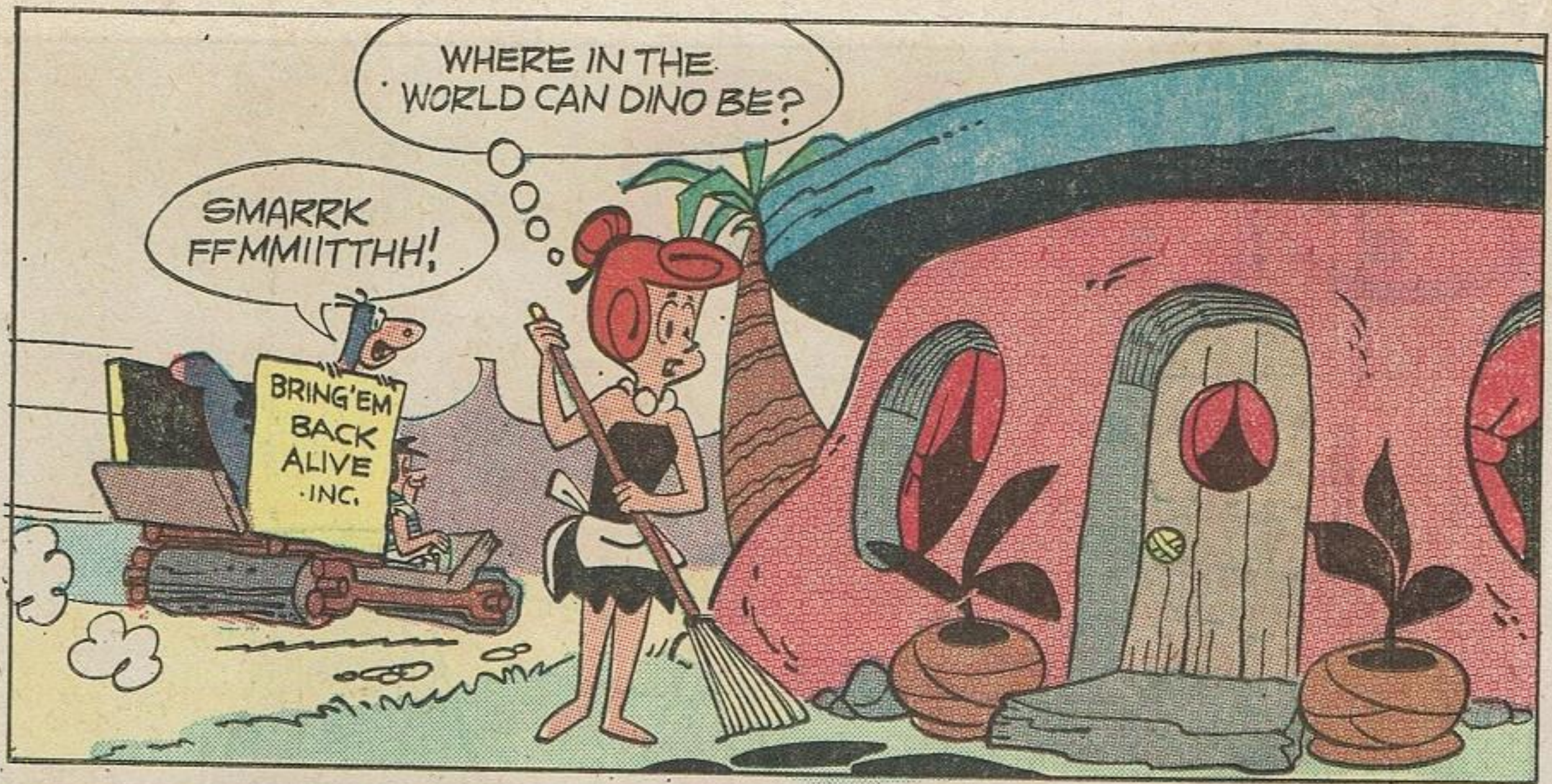


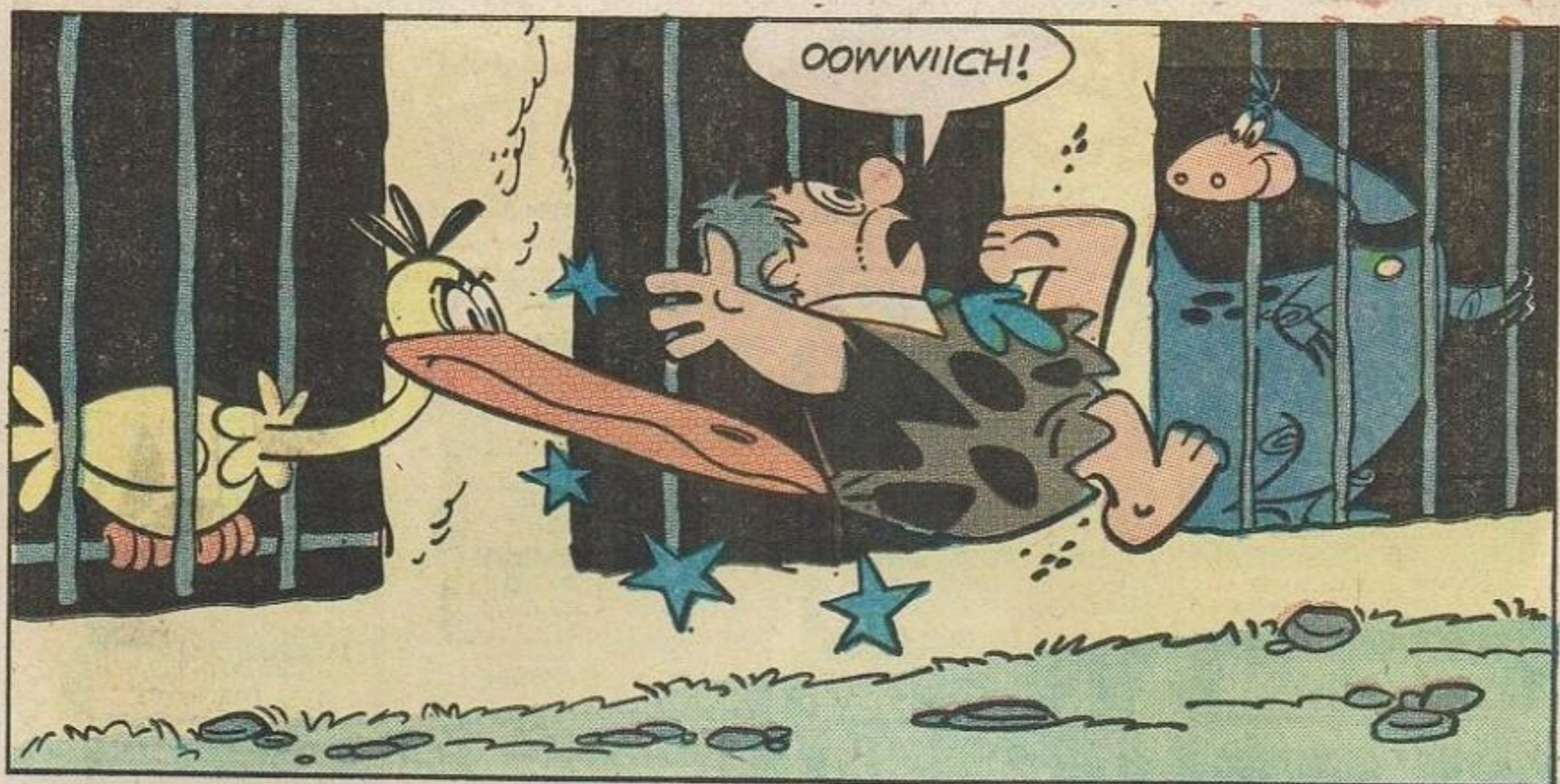
GOT
HIM!



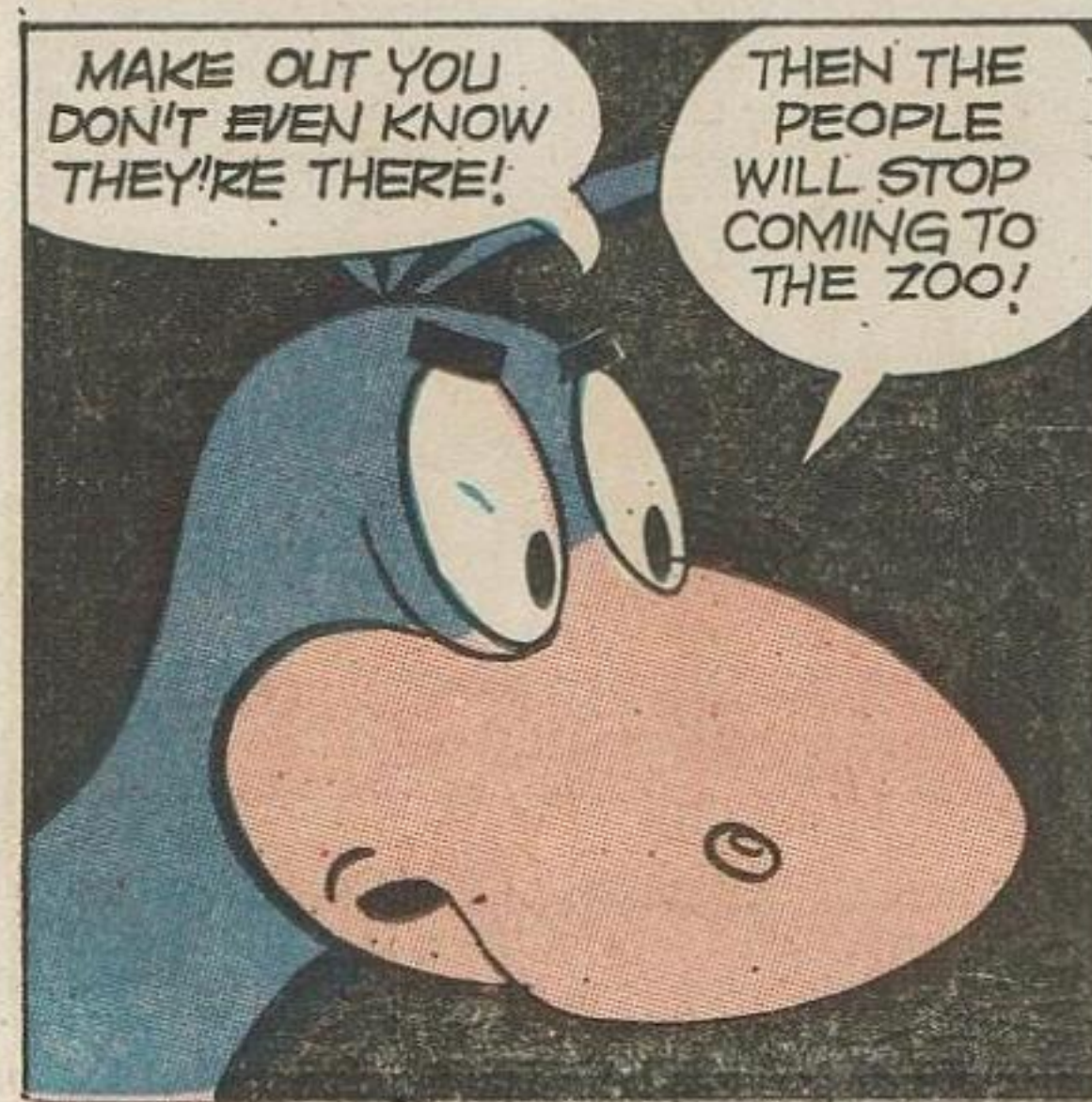
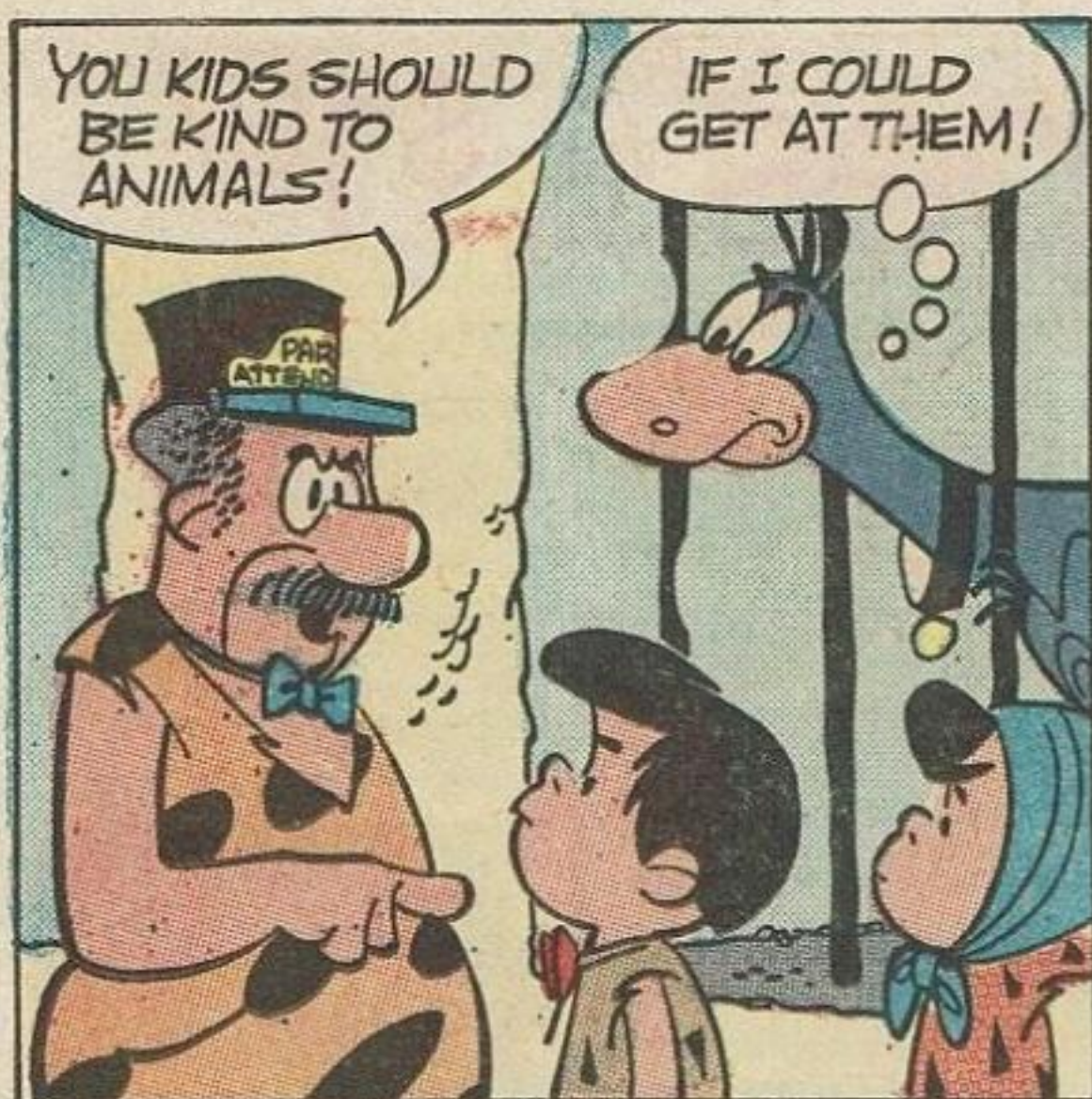
WE'LL DELIVER THIS
YOUNG DINO TO
THE BEDROCK
ZOO, THEY'LL
PAY US WELL
I THINK!



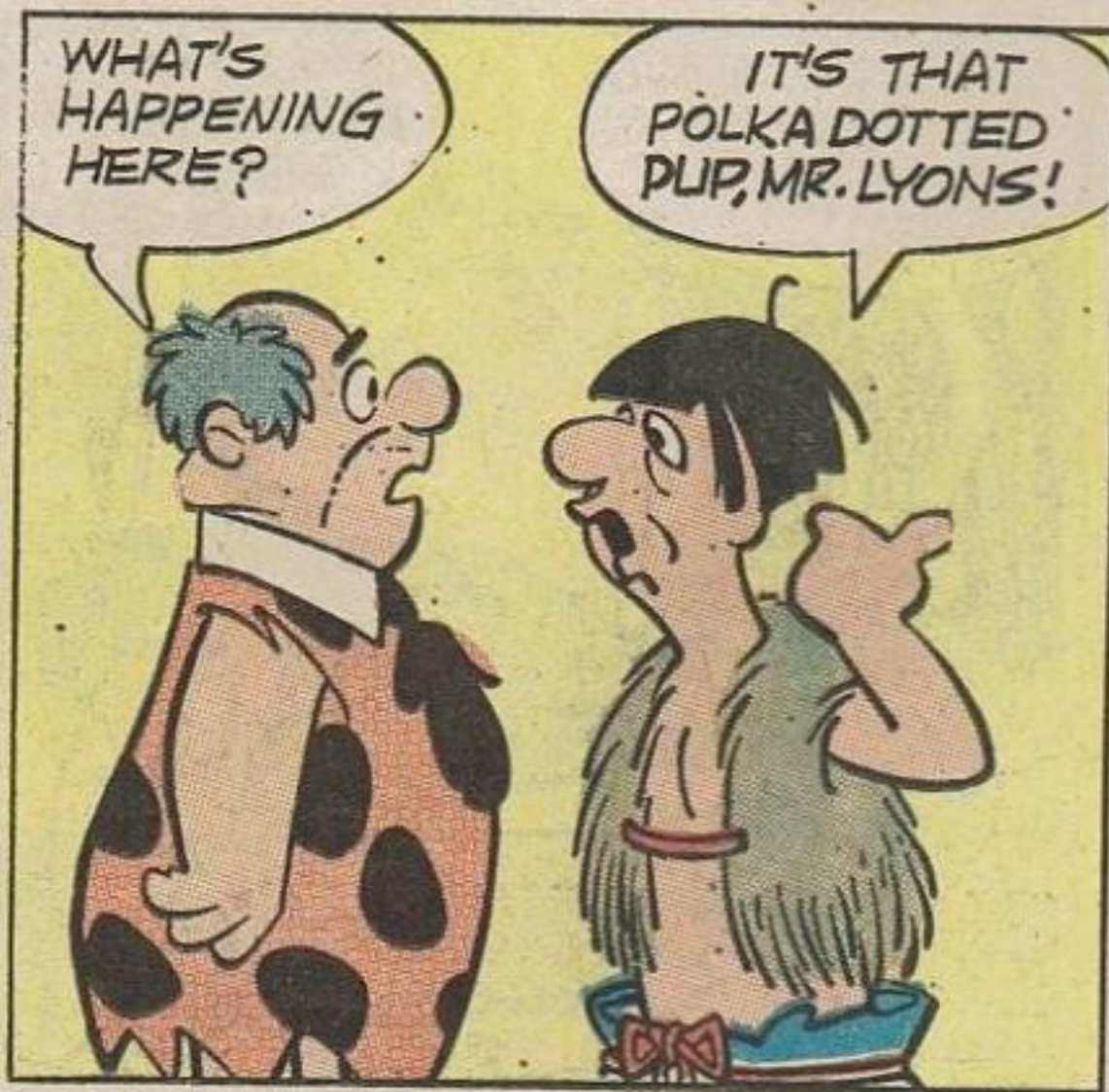


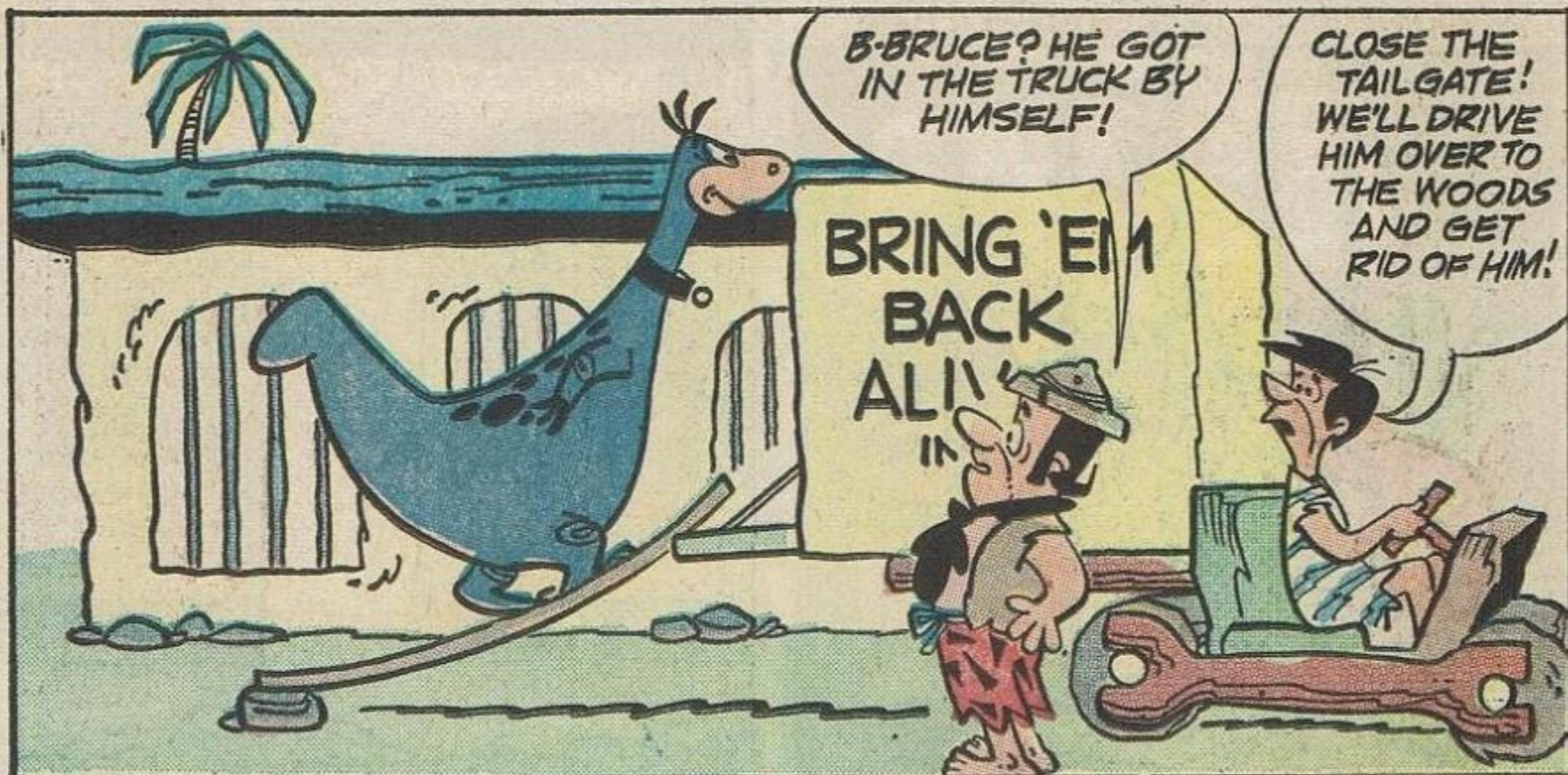


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THEN, DINO WENT ONE STEP FURTHER...

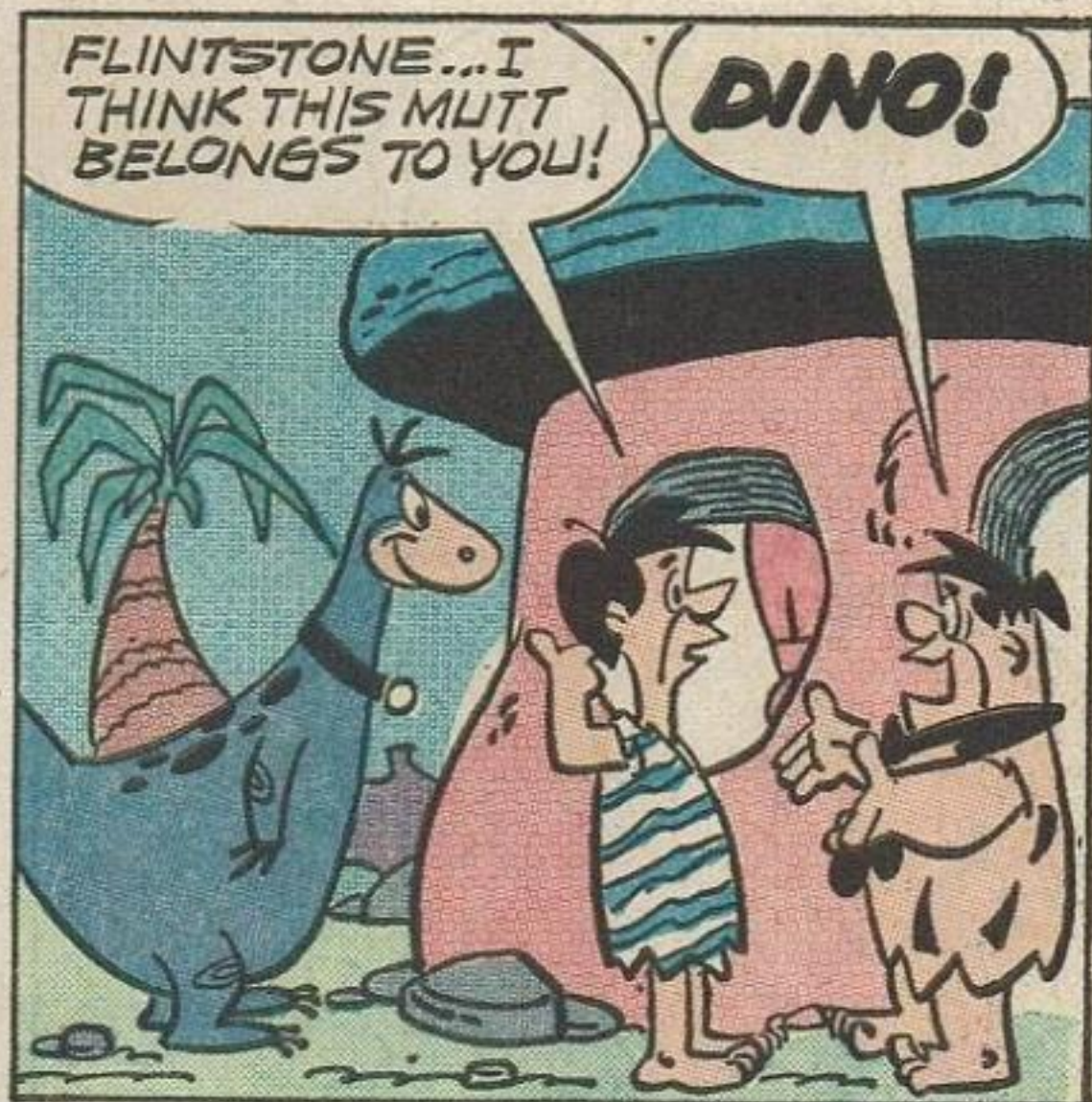


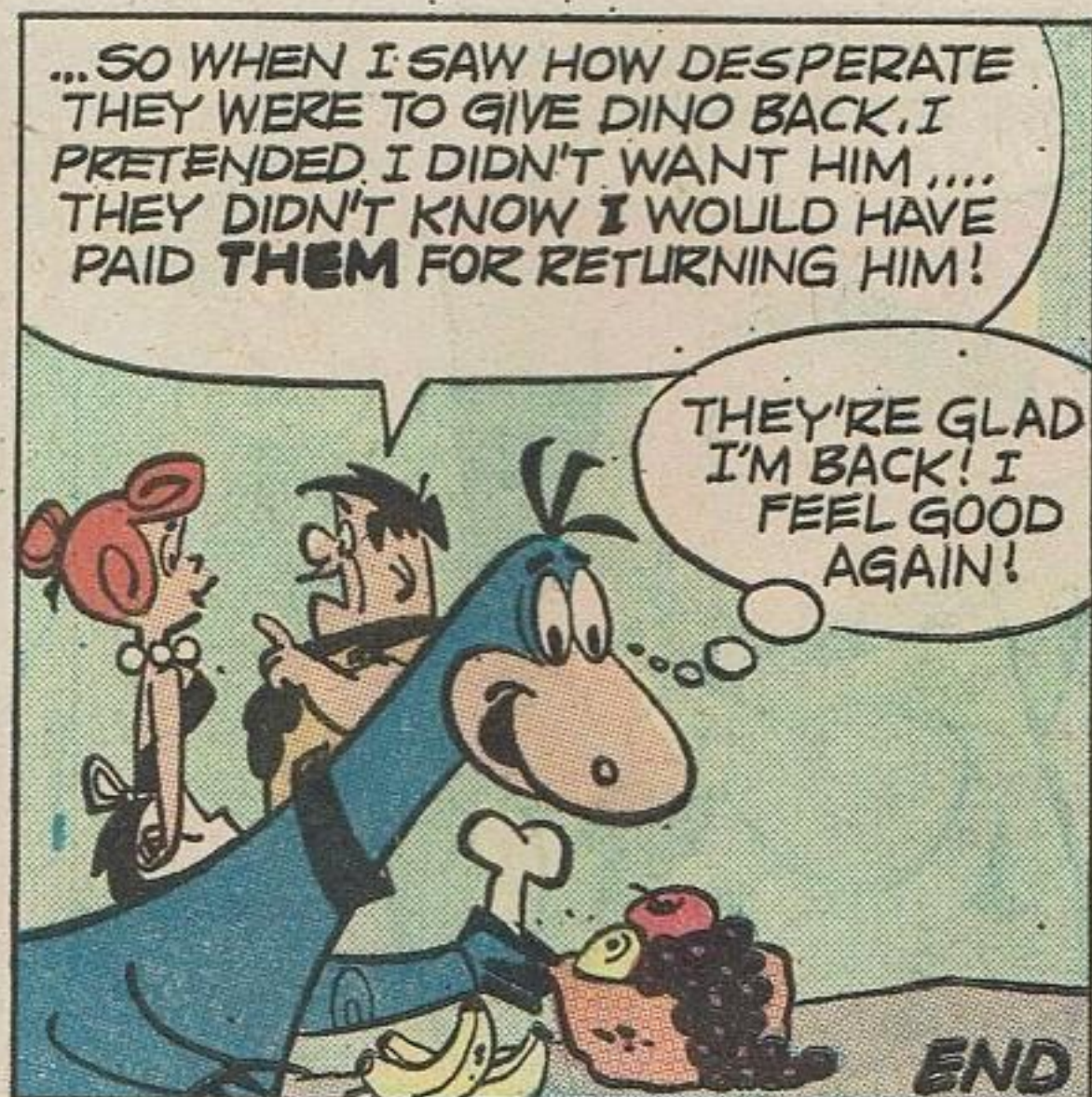
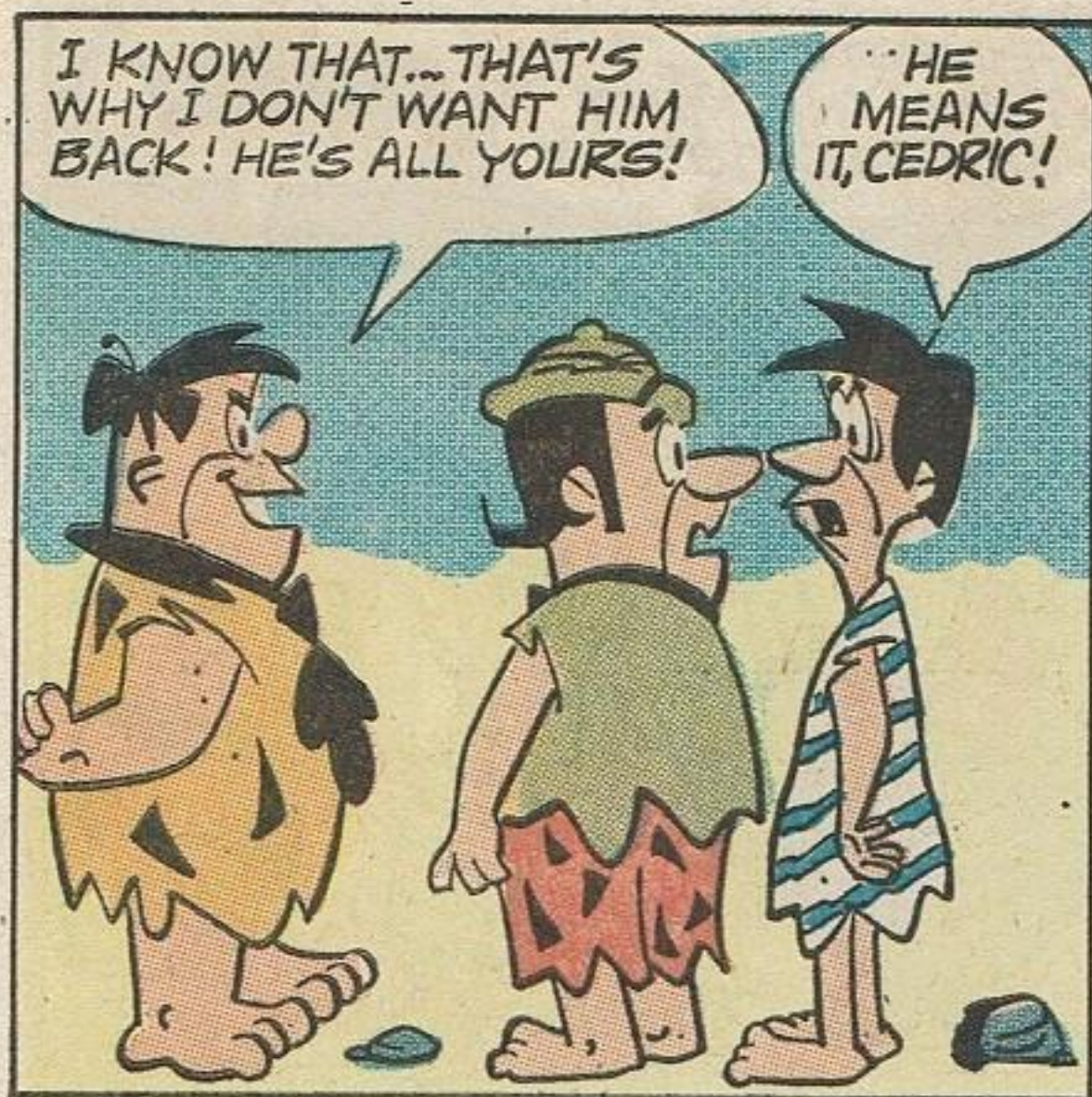


BUT WHEN THEY GOT TO THE WOODS...

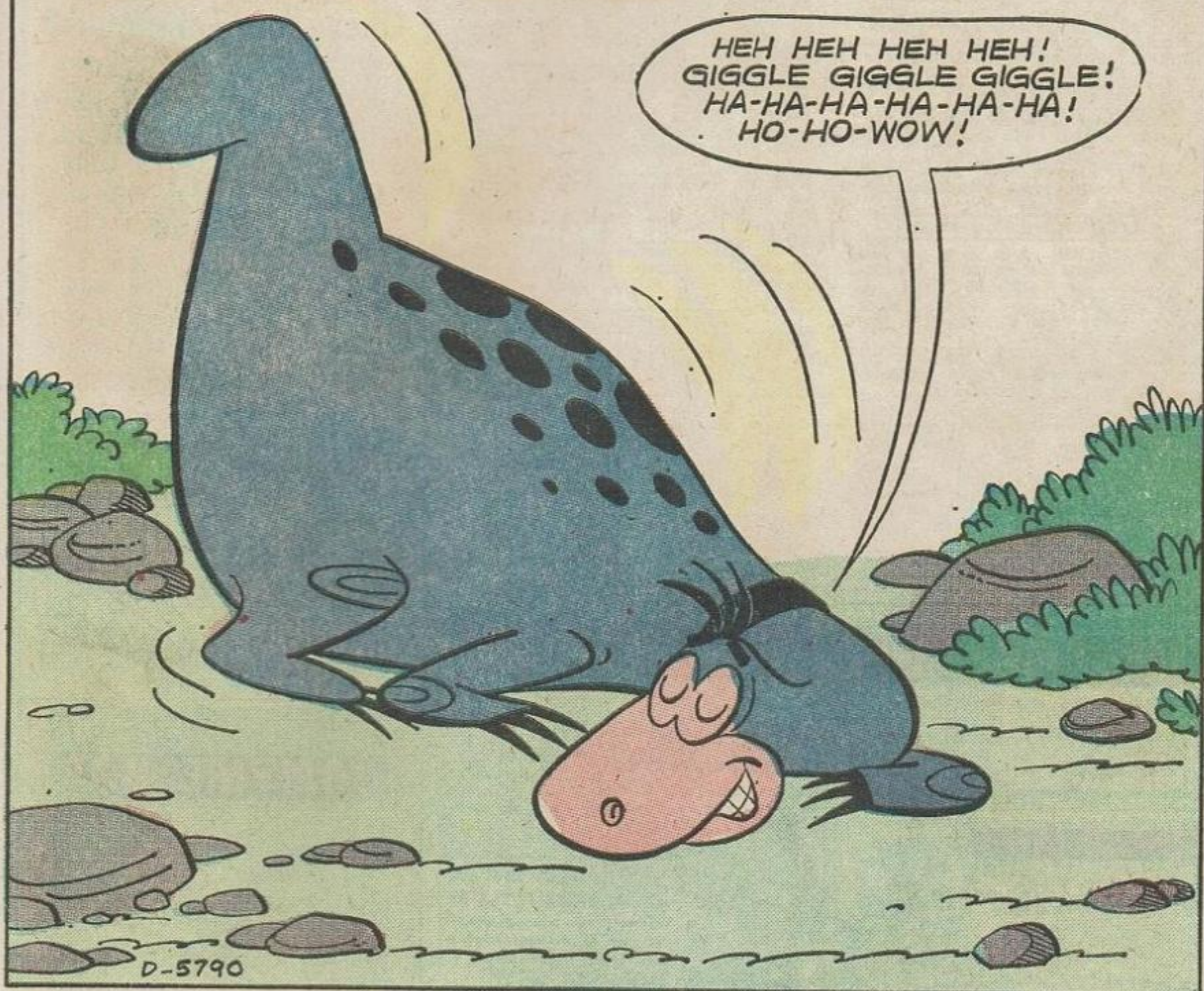


MEANWHILE

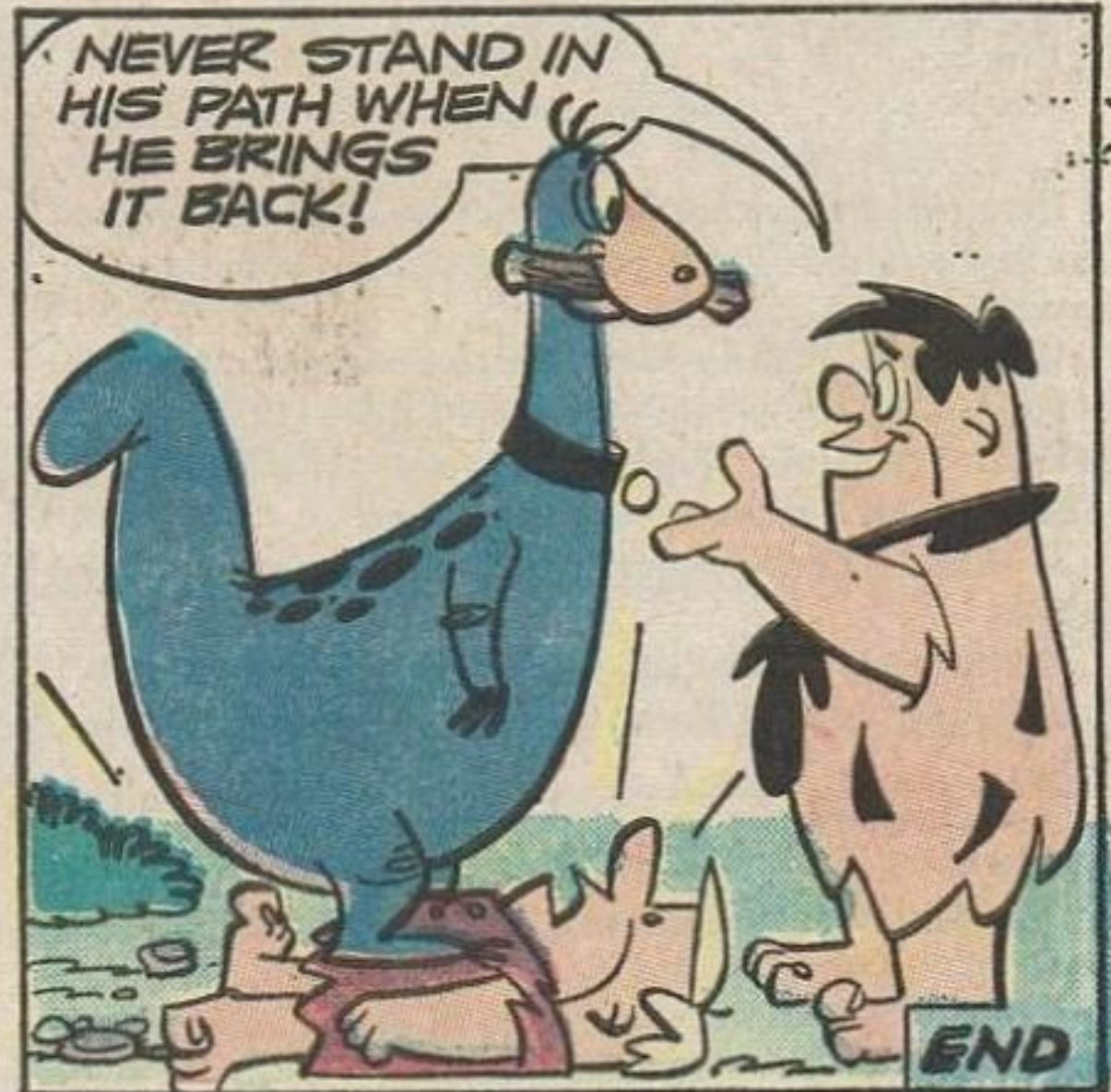
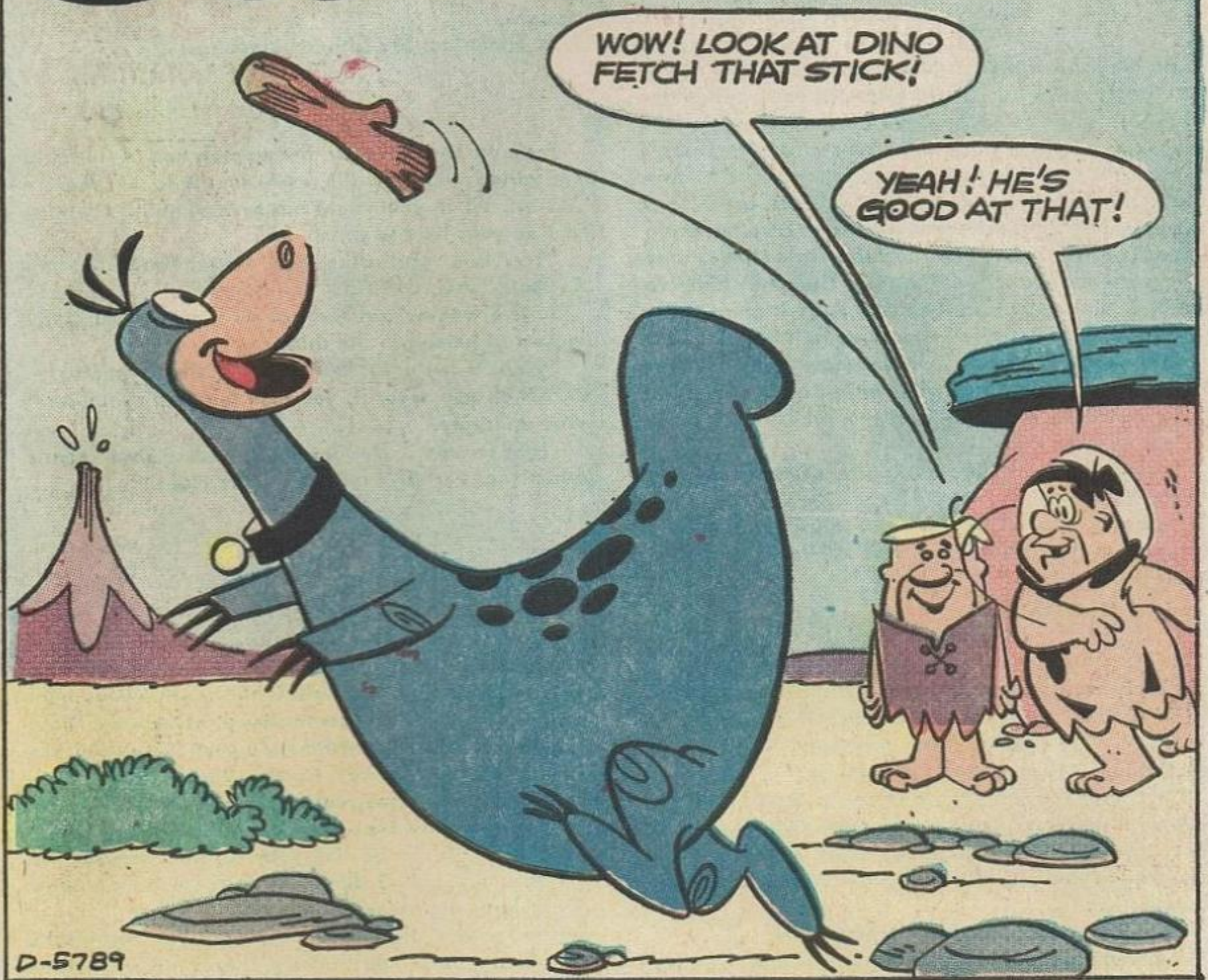




DINO IN "TICKLED"



DINO IN "TRAMPLED"



SHORT SHORTS

Brains and Beauty

He was one of the world's greatest geniuses of the latter part of the 19th Century and the early part of the 20th Century. His books were masterpieces. His wit was unchallenged. Alas, to the consternation of many females, he insisted on remaining a bachelor. She lived at the same period of time. She was considered the most beautiful actress on the stage. True, her brain capacity was nil. But that mattered little to her many admirers. She too was unmarried. Then they met five times at various parties. She was out with him in the garden of Lady Bottswell. She came right to the point.

"If you marry me, think about how wonderful our children would be. With your brains and my beauty they would be unmatched in this world with every career open to them."

In a second, he replies to this offer of marriage with these words:

"I grant you all of that. But alas, what would happen if they had the gift of my looks and your brains?"

His Favorite Dream

"Every night for the past two weeks, I have had the same dream," said Paul to his best friend, Jim.

"Makes me curious," was the reply. "Unless it is something very personal, tell it to me."

"In the dream, I see my mother-in-law coming to live with me. She carries two heavy valises. I open the door and take one good look at her. I tell her to go elsewhere, and she does just that. How I enjoy that dream."

"But you aren't married," replied Jim.

"Just the same, I still enjoy that dream," smiled Paul.

The Son-in-Law

The great banker sat at his desk in his private office. The night before his daughter, Eileen, had told him the news.

"I am going to marry Jerry Watersman. He is a teller in your bank. I love him very much. Since I am of age, you can't stop me. Mother says we can have a big wedding. All I want is your blessings."

"I think I better meet him first," suggested her father.

So the great banker sat at his desk in his private office. He sent for the young man. He came right to the point.

"I understand you want to be my son-in-law. Am I correct?"

"Yes and no," replied Jerry Watersman. "With your reputation, I wish I could avoid it. But I can't seem to figure how to get out of it since I want to marry your

daughter."

P.S.: Eileen got her father's blessings.

The Hat

For more than an hour, the woman had been trying on various hats in the exclusive shop of Madam DuPont. When your client has several million dollars, you do your best to satisfy her.

"Try this particular hat," suggested Madam DuPont. "Then I will tell you its secret."

So the woman put the hat on and then carefully looked at herself in the mirror.

"What is the great secret of it?" she demanded.

"When you wear it, you look ten years younger," was the reply.

"Not for me," she snapped back. "That means when I take it off, I look ten years older."

A Choice of Parents

"I really wish I knew what to do with you," sighed the father of the ten year old. "You tease your younger brother every day. You fight with the other boys in the neighborhood. You refuse to do your homework. I have tried every kind of punishment on you. I have sent you to bed without supper. I have spanked you. I have refused to let you see your favorite TV show. I have cut down your allowance. Nothing has helped."

"You ought to be like your cousin, Franklin. His parents have never done any of these things. Well, what have you to say about it?"

The ten year old was silent for several minutes. He was doing some deep thinking. Then a smile appeared on his face.

"Seems to me," he replied. "I ought to have parents like those of Franklin."

The Waiting Room

This one took place in the waiting room of a certain transcontinental airline. There was going to be a delay of about an hour in that particular flight. The young man saw an empty space on one bench, went up to it, and spoke to the man seated there.

"Are you married?" he asked.

"No," smiled the man. "I like being a bachelor too much."

He didn't sit down there, but spotted another vacant space. He asked the man there the same question. Again, he got a negative response. Five more times. Five more negative responses. Then one man finally said,

"Been married for five months. Why?"

"Then let me tell you about my mother-in-law," was the reply as the young man sat down next to him.